when I'm grown," piped up the one small girl whom the boys had condescended to permit to play with them

Fashion's Forecast

By Annabel Worthington.

In No. 2604 we have sketched a design that is well adapted to that ever serviceable material—pongee it slips on over the head and requires no fastenings whatever.

The ladies' walst, No. 2604, is cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2% yards, 36-inch material.

thing but a woman when she grows That's nothing" jeered the fittle

Bui I stulled pityingly at Marjory I know that she was stated for the hardest job on earth, and that her life work would comprise that of all the careers the little boys had chosen. And then some. For a woman has to be a soldier, a doctor, the family susings habk, and run a hotel that gives food and lodging to man and beast just as sort of side lines to her regular business of life.

We are in the habit of speaking of being a woman as a Rind of citich. Expedially if a woman does not have to 70 out into the world and earn her own living, and he is regarded as a daring of the gods, and men are forever tellings her how lucky she is, and how many she has got things, and how may she has got things, and how thankful she should be that she doesn't have to grapple with the difficulties of a profession as they do.

As a matter of fact, the profession of being a woman is the most complicated and difficult profession on earth, and requires the whest range of knowledge and talents. For a woman, even of just the common, or garden variety, the woman we sheak of as

den variety, the woman we speak of as lust being ordinary, and having no especial genius or gifts, must be an expert in so many different lines of endeavor that the wonder is that one small head can hold all she knows, or one pair of hands accomplish all the labor that she performs, or that any-body could be strong enough to endure all the strain that she puts upon it.

To begin with, a woman must have the bravery that does not flinch before son. The most shell-riddled soldier on the battlefield does not go through greater agony than the agony every woman experiences, when, she goes down into the valley of the shadow to bring up her children. Nor does he pass through a greater danger than she does. If she had her deserts every mother would wear a hero's medal with palms upon her brenst,

A woman must be a soldier. A woman must be a fascinator. Every woman

A woman must be a soldier. A woman must be a fascinator. Every woman who gets a husband must have a certain definess in casting the spelle of a siren over men, and she raust do this subtly and insiduously, for custom does not permit her to openly ge forth and choose her mate. In some secret way she must conjure to her side the man she desires, and having gotten him she is in for a life-long job of vamping so that he will not perceive that she grows old, and fat, and loses her girlish figure.

A woman must be a soldier.

old, and fat, and loses her girlish figure.

A woman must be a soldier. She must be a siren. She must be a household efficiency expert. She must know how to cook, and how to jew down the butcher and the baker and the corner grocer, and keep the bills down to the last penny. She must know how to camouflage mutton stew into a ragout, and make cake with one egg that will laite like angel's food. She must be a samstress who can take an old dress and twist and turn it until it looks like new, and convert last spring's hat into a 1920 creation that even her dearest shemy will not recognize.

A woman must be a soldier. She must be a siren. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse and a health commission, for she holds the physical well being of her family in her hands. She must understand dietetics and give her husband and children the right food. She must be a bacteriologist forever on the still hunt for the nimble and deadly microbe. She must know what to do for minor allments and be able to bind up Johnny's cut finger, and nurse Mary's cold, and take care of hubby when he has a headache and thinks he is going to die. And she must be able to be on the job of a sick nurse more hours out of the 24 than any professional nurse would even consider.

A woman must be a soldier. She must be a household efficency expert. She must be a financier. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be a doctor and a trained nurse. She must be not provided in the plan of the things she wishes him to do. She must be able to smooth down the quarrels between the children, and ke

(Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler Syndheate, Inc.)

WHO'S WHO

IN THE DAY'S NEWS



every day to keep then fit to de l' particular work in riveting Polacia a permanent place on the police of of the world. The diversion of ver

be a great deal of trouble among the populace.
So it is the job of this exceedingly able but little advertised man to do the standish work of apportioning tood throughout Poland. He investigates living conditions for the Polish government. He ascertains the reason for economic, political and social disturbances and sets these reasons forth in clear reports that the Polish cabinet can know what curative measures to adopt.

in clear reports that the Polish cabinet can know what curative measures to adopt.

Mr. Durand was born at Romeo, Mich, in 1871. He was assistant professor of administration and finance at Leland Stanford university, 1888-9, socretary U. 8. industrial commission, 1900-2, special expert agent U. S. census office on street railways and electric light plants, 1902; special examiner U. S. bureau of corporations, 1907-9, director U. S. census, 1909-13. In the latter years he was named professor of statistics and agricultural economics at the University of Minnesota, a position he held until going to Poland.

NCLE WIGGILY

Service. 1982. to the two Newson per Symbols of the Symbols of the

Size 36 requires 2% yards, 36-inch material.

Limited space prevents showing all the styles here. We will send you our \$2-page fashion magazine, containing all the good, new styles, hints on dreasy making, etc., for 5c, or 3c, if ordered with a pattern.

Our fashions and patterns are furnished by the leading fashion artists of New York city. Send orders for patterns to Fashion Department. The New Schmitar, 68 35th St., Brooklyn.

New York.

Apple Salad—Cook apples in syrup made from one cup sugar, two cups water and 5 cents' worth cinnamon candles until red. When cold arrange on crisp lettuce leaves, with sweet salad dressing.

Scalloped Tematees—Put in a dish alternate layers of buttered bread crumbs with tomatoes, sprinkle with penper, salt and sugar. Spread crumbs and butter over top. Bake one hour.



"We don't have to dress," said John-ie. "We don't even have to wash ur paws, 'cause it's dark in the mov-

"I'm glad it is," chattered Billie "I'm going to play with my popgur So, while waiting for Uncle Wiggil so, while waiting for Uncle Wiggily and the others to come downstairs. Billie began having fun with Johnnie. All of a sudden Uncle Wiggily called out loud:

"Has any one seen my collar but-

"Isn't it on your bureau?" asked urse Jane. I saw it there a little "Isn't il on your bureau?" asked Nurse Jane. "I saw it there a little while ago."

"Well, it isn't there now," answered the rabbit gentleman, "and I can't dress and go to the movies unless I find my collar button."

"I hope he finds it," said Billie to Johnnie.

"So do L," spoks the other squirrei boy.

cork and cut shot something else!

'Cracko'' It hit the Skee on the end popun and of his soft and lender nose.

'Oh, wow'' he cried. 'You did give me something that makes me not want want could may souse! Oh, my nose! My nose!' and away he ran, not hurting Uncle of the too, the and away he ran, not hurting Uncle of the too, the and away he ran, not hurting Uncle of the too, the and away he ran, not hurting Uncle of the too, the and away he ran, not hurting Uncle of the too, the and away he ran, not hurting Uncle of the too, the and away he ran, not hurting Uncle on one that dum-dum' the sund away he ran, not hurting Uncle on the too, the would make a Skee act like that, 'said Nurse Jane. 'It was Uncle Wiggly's hard bone collar button. It must have got in your popun while it was on the larred until you shot it out.'

And so it had, And it stuck in the larred until you shot it out.'

And so it had. And the hard collar button shot out just at the right time to scare away the Skee, You can imag ine how glad Billie was. He and Johnstein and Johnstein and Johnstein and Johnstein the mover of the mov

JOHN KNOWS.

The young bride in the Saxe blue umper bit her bun sadly.

The young bride in the Saxe blue jumper bit ber bun sadly.

"Men are really too mean for anything." she said.

"What's the trouble now?" asked the girl in the pink georgette sash, toying with an eclair.

"Why, I asked John for a motor cartoda; and he said that I might be contented with the splendid carriage that nature had given me."

ONE OF 400.

BY MUDRED MARSHALL

great price!" Not only is it musical la sound, but it honors the exquisite translucent gem which is the symbol

of purity the world over.

The Persian term for the jewel is Muryarid, meaning "child of light." Their legend of the origin of the pearl, a charming and beautiful fancy, is in accordance with the ancient idea that the oysters, rising to the surface of the water at night, opening their shells in adoration, received into their mouths drops of dew congealed by the moon-beams into the lustrous gem which resembles the moon itself.

The pearl has always been associated with nurity and sanctify. Pearls were chosen as the jewels to adorn the gates of the celestial city, and the gem has had countless uses as a symbol in the religions of all countries.

religions of all countries.

Pearl is enormousiv popular in England. Like Muriel and Molly and Vivian and Sibyl, it may almost be said to be one of the national feminine names. In this country it has like-wise a widespread vogue. We have even gone further and made a diminutive. Pearley, which is popular in some sections, though a trifle provincial.

Pearl's talismanic stone is, of course, her own gem, the pearl. It promises her great charm and affability, and many friends. It will always guard her from dangers and evil and preserve her purity. Thursday is her lucky day, and 2 her lucky number. The marguerite, or daisy, is her flower.

(Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler

cerning your name in which you are interested? Do you know its history; its meaning; its derivation and significance? Do you know your lucky day and your tucky jewel? If not, Mildred Marshall wil tell you.

Send self-addressed and stamped envelope with your queries, to Mildred Marshall, The News Scimitar.

Women of Today

A group of New York women have decided that even if women with the vote can not reform the world they can at least do a little bit of clean-upwork in their own state. The New York State League of Women Voters with Mrs. Frank A. Vanderlip as chairman, presented a report and protest to Gov. Smith which charges that patriotism is used to cloak propaganda which is a menace to the state and to the country.

menace to the state and to the country.

The report states that certain organizations and clubs with patriotic and high-sounding names are nothing more than camouflaged committees which are working against all industrial welfare measures, particularly against health insurance in industrial plants and other such legislation. It covers the activities of some of the organizations for several years and traces the careers of some of their leaders through similar antiwelfare campaigns in other states.

When the report was completed Mrs. Vanderlip led a delegation of prominent women to Athany for a special conference with the governor. Gov. Smith stated that he granted the women a hearing in the executive chambers of the capitol because of the urgency of Mrs. Vanderlip's request. The women did not demand an official inquiry in their report, but stated that informing the public of the results of the investigation transcends in importance any other service that they might render

tigation transcends in importance any other service that they might render at this time. The report concludes with a declaration of "indignation at the

What's In a Name? Boys Grin Because She Has Been Kissed

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson-I am a girl nearly sixteen. My mother is very strict with my brothers and me, and will not let me have any boy company or go any place. I cannot dress as finely as I should like, for mamma chooses all my clothes and they are always so plain. Father left us plenty of money and don't you think I am old enough to choose my own clothes?

Leads Campign Against Senator

MRS. RAYMOND BROWN.

WOMEN VOTE IN MANILA.

Women voted recently at the Dem-ocratic primaries in the Philippine Is-lands to elect delegates to the territoria

convention in April, when six delegates to the national convention will be

It was the first time women had participated in a primary there.

Wheat Drop Biscuits—Mix together one-quarter cup butter or lard, two tablespoons sugar, one cup sweet milk, two teaspoons baking powder, pinch of sait and enough whole wheat flour to make a stiff batter; drop by spoon-

opposed their cause.

Choose my own clothes?

O At school I seem to be more popular with boys than girls, but that is not my fault for I try to be alce to both. I have been going with a bey several times without letting my mother know. The last time he kissed me several times and I didn't stop him for I thought he was all right, but I found out that he is not a gentleman. Now the other boys grin at me as if I were a joke. They never did before. Do you suppose he told them things about me that are not true?

They never did before. Do you suppose he told them things about me that are not true?

I have always minded my mother before and it is hard, for she want me to be just so all the time and I am afraid to tell her about this. She whips my brothers terribly when they don't mind. What shall I do? I don't speak to the boy any more. I didn't do anything really wrong and I don't want people to think had things of me. I don't want to go with a boy ever again.

A mistake should be a blessing. Frofit by it and never make the same mistake twice. You have learned now that it is not pleasant to have It known that you have permitted a young man to kiss you. Whenever you do something you are not sure is right, ask yourself if you would be willing to have others see you do it.

Since your mother would punish you for something you already regret, do not mention the matter to her, in the future be more willing to accept her advice about the young men you choose for friends and the things you do with them.

Your mother shows good taste by

them.
Your mother shows good taste by insisting upon simple clothes. People of refinement, no matter how well to do, dress their 16-year-old daughters with simplicity.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl 19 years of age. Every night and sometimes every other night, my steady fellow has to work and he expects me to stay home when he is working. Do you think it is all right for me to have other company while he works, if I am willing to be with him when he does not work? Other fellows call me up to see me, but I am afraid he will get angry. Please advise me.

KOREIN.

At the age of 19 I think you should go with various young men and not have a "steady fellow." Refuse to be engaged since you do not love the young man enough to want to give up all others for him. Mrs. Raymond Brown is directing the campaign of the suffragists in the New York district against United States Senstor James W. Wadsworth, who has

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl 17 and I am not allowed to go to dances. I am the only one out of a crowd of five who is not allowed to go. How can I persuade my folk to let me go?

Do you think it right to have dates with fellows you have never seen? A few days ago a fellow who must have heard of me called me up and wanted to come to see me. Should I allow him to come?

You are too young to attend dances unless they are given at the high school, in which case I think it would be all right for you to go. Tell your parents that a girl in her junior year at high school is old enough to attend the school parties.

parties.

It is not all right to have dates with a young man you have never met. He was very bold in asking such a thing. Surely if he had proper respect for you he would ask some mutual friend to furnish an introduction.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: For several months I have been going with a man who came the nearest to being ideal of who came the nearest to being unione anyone I have ever met. I do not mean he was perfect. He had faults, but I loved him anyway because in big ways he was so good and kind. I saw him two and three times every week and I learned to depend upon him a great

learned to depend upon him a great deal.

Now he has been called out of town to work, I miss him so much that sometimes I think I will go crazy from lone-someness. He liked me, too, but he could not have cared as much as I did or he would have said something before he went away.

Don't you think that girls as well as men ought to have the privilege of saying when they are in love and even proposing.

BEATRICE B.

Considering the natures of both man and woman, it seems to me that it is just as well to leave the act of proposing to the man. If he loved the girl enough to marry her he will say so, and if he does not love her he will care all the less if he learns she is seeking him.

him.

Perhaps time will teach the man how much you meant to him and he will come back. Do not wait for this, however. Try to be happy with what is left for you to enjoy. It is always a mistake to look backward and let the beauties of the present pass unnoticed.

left for you to enjoy. It is always a mistake to look backward and let the beauties of the present pass unnoticed.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a married man without children and recently we have had as a visitor a young sister of my wife, a young girl 16 years old. While here she received quite a good deal of attention from the boys about her own age. This young lady allowed these boys to stay until 11 and after 11 o'clock at night.

Do you think a girl of 16 is old enough to have company at night? I think it all right for children to be allowed to see each other, but I think it is perfectly disgusting to see girls that age having engagements with young men at night.

I am well aware of the fact that girls of that age are receiving young men in their homes with the permission of their parents, but this does not in any way seem the proper thing. Please give me your opinion.

YOURS VERY TRULY.

I agree with you that a girl of sixteen is too young to receive callers at night or to go places with young men. If Soys in the neighborhood drop in and stay until \$230 or 9 o'clock that is a different matter.

A sixten-year-old girl needs her evenings for study and her nights for sleep. If she stays up late at night she matures faster and by the time she is old enough to enjoy young men she is faded and old.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a young man of 28. I was married and lost my wife last year. I miss her, for I loved her dearly, and I can't rest because of thinking of her. A man never knows how much a woman means until after she is gone.

All I do is wander from place to place. I lost my wife and two children and I have two children left. It seems as if no girl wants a man with children.

Many men with children marry again.

Take more interest in your work so that you will make a good living and can offer a girl some chance for happiness more than caring for two children. It is not a pleasant prospect to care for someone else's children unless there is enough money to do so comfind a girl who will be glad to marry you.

Wil

Will the widow who signed herself "Lonely," please send her address again? Mail awaits her at this office. RIGHTO.

A mysterious victim of aphasia in New Jersey can't remember anything about the war, which disposes con-clusively of one possibility. He never was in the army, for even aphasia couldn't make him forget about that issue winter underwear.—The Home

BRINGING UP FATHER—By George McManus









LOOKY ! A CLEAN DRESS!

LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Tillie Is President of the Persistent Pests A CLEAN DRESS





LUCKT FOR US SHE



GEE! WHAT S





JOE'S CAR-Joe Didn't Agree to Take Any Lessons on Flying

FIFTY! NOW I'LL L.





THREE TO ONE" ON HIGH.





HEY! WAIT A



- TH NEXT TIME I COME